

Writer's Block: A Mary Sue Intervention

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Summary: What's a fanfic author to do when her main characters go on strike? Negotiate, of course... and who better to do that than that absolutely perfect self-idealisation known and loved(?) throughout the worlds of fandom as the one and only Mary Sue! First in

Writer's Block: A Mary Sue Intervention

Disclaimer: (/me gets down on my knees and salaams the all powerful viacom, paramount, dc comics, december 3rd productions and warner brothers) For verily it is written that they have the power and the rights (to all but the plot, such as it is! and Mary Sue and Maggie--they're mine! Do you hear? All mine! Products of my deranged imagination! hahahahahahaha!)

>
Ahem. Enjoy the story! (echoes of evil laughter!)

>

>Writer's Block: A Mary Sue Intervention

>
The only thing we can do is strike!" Lois Lane said. She was

>seated on the couch beside her husband, Clark Kent. Both she and

her husband were dressed casually, as though for a day off.

>
Clark slipped his arm around her shoulders. "I agree. But this has

>to be unanimous or it won't work."

>He shot a look at the others in Perry White's office. Jimmy Olsen,

clad in his usual jeans and T-shirt, leaned against the Chief's

>desk. Perry himself was seated in the chair behind the desk,

wearing a Hawaiian shirt and shorts. Kathryn Janeway, the last

>person in the group, wearing her usual StarFleet uniform, stood at

the window, observing the street below.

>
Perry leaned back in his chair and put his feet on the desk.

"You

>don't see me going anywhere, do you, son? I'm with you all the way

on this one!"

>
"Yeah! We don't have to put up with this kind of treatment any
>more!" Jimmy chimed in.

>"I don't know," Kathryn turned to face them. "Will a strike do us

any good? My crew is living on mushrooms right now. Do you have
>any idea of what kind of torture that is? If we strike, the Author

might give us some more problems. I don't think my crew can take
>it!"

>"That's why we have to strike now, Kathryn!" Lois leaned forward

to emphasise her point. "If we don't let the story go any farther
>forward, the Author'll have to negotiate! After all, the story is

nothing without us! Are you with us, Kathryn?"
>
Kathryn nodded decisively. "I'm with you!"
>
A humming whine sounded and a sixth person materialised in the
>room. She was tall and slender, with the best figure anyone in the

room had seen outside of a comic book. Her long, reddish-blonde
>hair was curled, and framed her delicately beautiful features. Her

emerald green form-fitted floor-length formal gown matched her
eye
>colour perfectly. Something about her seemed incredibly familiar
-
- as though all of them had seen her somewhere before.
>
"Who are *you*?" Lois demanded, never one to let unexpected
>arrivals put her off-guard.

>"I'm the negotiator," the woman said. "You can call me Mary
Sue."

>"Mary Sue?" Jimmy said. His expression brightened as he looked her

over. "Aren't you the one who--"
>
"Visits various story-worlds, out-does the real characters and
>steals the leading guy from the leading gal, and is actually a

representation of the Author as she wishes she was?" Mary Sue
>smiled charmingly. "Yes, that would be me."

>The door to the office opened to admit Maggie. She was dressed in

sweats and was running her fingers through her slightly damp hair
>as she came in. "Sorry I'm late for the meeting, guys. I was held

up by a pile-up on the... hey! What are you doing here?"
>
Mary Sue smiled brightly at Maggie. "Hiya, Mags! You know, you
>were almost me!"

>"Get away from Jimmy!" If looks could kill, Mary Sue would have

been dust. "He's mine!"
>
"All right, all right!" Mary Sue held her hands up in the air.
>"I'm not here for that this time, anyway."

>"Then why *are* you here, Mary Sue?"

>"Better sit down, honey," Perry advised. "She's here as an

emissary from the Author. She wants to negotiate with us."
>
"Really?" Maggie flashed Mary Sue a distrustful look, then gave
>Perry a smile before she went over to Jimmy and sat on the desk

beside him. "Oh, good! Maybe our demands will finally be

>answered!"

>"Okay, Mary Sue," Lois brought the woman's attention back to her.

"Here are our demands: we want--"
>
"Yeah, yeah. I know, I know!" Mary Sue snapped her fingers, and
a
>PADD that looked suspiciously like the ones from Voyager appeared

in her hand. She scrolled down through the list. "Mmm-hmm, mmm-

>hmm... better hours... yeah; more chocolate... uh-huh; a nice

uninterrupted shore leave on a nice planet -- that's do-able..."

>
Clark and Lois exchanged a hopeful look as Mary Sue went down
the
>list. Finally, she looked up. "Okay, most of these don't pose any

problems. What kind of guarantee are you willing to give the

>Author that you'll resume work right away?"

>"Will you take my word for it?" Clark asked.

>Mary Sue smiled and looked Clark over thoroughly. "Of course,

gorgeous! Everyone knows Superhunk-- I mean, Super*man* doesn't

>lie!"

>Clark blushed a little under the frank scrutiny while Lois

bristled. "If our demands are met, we'll get back to work

>immediately."

>"Hmmm..." Mary Sue looked at the list of demands again. "Well, the

Author already has plans that meet some of these." She looked
back
>up at Lois and Clark. "Tsk, tsk, tsk! You know she doesn't write

Nfic!"
>
"Well, she can *try!*" Lois glared at Mary Sue. "Clark and I
need
>some serious quality time here!"

>Mary Sue sighed prettily. "Well, she'll see what she can do. Are

you happy, now?"
>
"I think that about does it, Miss," Perry said.
>
"Good." The PADD vanished. "She'll start in on some of these

>immediately. Some of the others may take a little time, though,

okay?"
>
"All right!" Lois grinned in triumph. "That was easier than I

>thought it would be!"

>"Well, when you're happy, the Author's happy." Mary Sue flashed

her girl-next-door smile at them and vanished in a flash of white

>light.

>Lois put one hand on the back of Clark's head and pulled his face

down for a long passionate kiss. The others tried to pretend they

>weren't there.

>Kathryn grinned. "I have to get back to Voyager and let my crew

know the good news!"
>
Perry stood and took her hand and kissed it. "Good luck,
Kathy."
>
"Thanks, Perry. You too." She flashed him a grin, then tapped
her
>commbadge. "Janeway to Voyager. One to beam up. Energise." She

shimmered and vanished.

>
"Okay, kids, back to your places!" Perry ushered them out of
his
>office, breaking up Lois and Clark's kiss, which had been showing

signs of becoming much more than just a kiss. "Writer's block is

>over for now! We may have to do this again, but for now, have fun,

and good luck!"
>
The End (or is that Re-Start? g)
>

>
Part two of the Threads Companion stories is Offending Maggie.

> <p><p>

End
file.